

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1901.

NUMBER 12

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

AN UNEXPECTED OPENING.

"Well, young man?"

Old Simon Whickley, the veteran lawyer of Trumbull County, looked up from a mass of paper with which his table was littered, and fixed his small-keen blue eyes on the face of a sturdy-looking young fellow who had just entered his office and stood waiting for recognition.

"I understood, sir," said the young man, "that you were thinking of retiring from active practice and wished to sell your law library."

The old lawyer nodded sadly. It was plain that the infirmities of age, not weariness of his life task, had compelled the decision which he had reluctantly formed but was still delaying to act upon. The words of this bright-faced young man, with all of life before him, recalled to the older man his determination, and he sighed involuntarily.

"I am just out of law school," continued the young man, "and was admitted to the State bar at the last meeting of the association. Possibly you may recall the name—Stanford—Edward Stanford?"

Again Lawyer Whickley nodded. "Passed the best examination of all the candidates before the association, I believe," he added, slowly. "It seems to me I ought to be credited with remembering that much of the son of a fellow-townsmen."

The young man colored and continued:

"I expect to locate in Cadysville—there seems to be a fair opening there—and would particularly like to own a full set of State Reports to begin practice with. I was told that you had a complete set and would sell them separately from the rest of your library, if desired. May I ask your price for the set?"

"Three hundred dollars," replied Lawyer Whickley, promptly.

The young man hesitated.

"That is equivalent to the full price of the volumes when new, is it not?" he asked.

"It is," replied Mr. Whickley, without the slightest wavering of the keen blue eyes. "I ought to ask more. Some books increase in value with age—State Reports especially. Do you know of another complete set in Trumbull County?"

"I haven't heard of any," replied Edward Stanford.

"There is none," declared Mr. Whickley. "Law books without duplicates in an entire County are certainly entitled to be quoted at a premium. But I will sell the set for what it cost me, three hundred dollars. Do you want it?"

"If you will let me have the refusal of the books until to-morrow noon," replied Stanford, "I will give you my decision then. I can pay cash for them, but I had hoped to get them at a reduction from the original price. It is not necessary for me to tell you, I suppose, that I shall have all I can do for a while to get along financially?"

Mr. Whickley bent once more over the deep litter of papers on his desk. "You may have the refusal of the books until to-morrow at noon," he said. "Good day."

"Regular old skinflint!" muttered Edward Stanford, as he descended the stairs from Mr. Whickley's office. "And yet they say he is worth fully eight hundred thousand dollars. I wonder if he had to start in on next to nothing?"

The young man strolled along the main street of the pretty town, which enjoyed the distinction of being the county seat of Trumbull County. Devoutly he wished that there were some opening for a young lawyer there. It was his native place, and, in spite of the fact that he had been away for about eight years at college and in the law school, he knew almost every person he saw, not only personally, but as to their antecedents. It would be pleasant to live among one's old friends and neighbors. But the county seat already harbored too many lawyers for him to think of making an independent venture there.

"Hello!" he exclaimed suddenly, as his glance traveled down the street. "There comes poor Billy Watson in his old boxcart. And the twins have got big enough to draw him round, I declare."

It was indeed a strange little group that was approaching young Stanford along the sidewalk under the elms. Two girls, about twelve years old, were drawing a pale young man in a cart made out of a dry-goods box, with wheels sawed from the trunk of a tree. The girls were very plainly dressed, exactly alike, and resembled each other so closely in size and features that no one could have questioned the fact that they were twins. The young man in the cart was sightless and crippled, but a bright smile shone on his face as the twins trundled him along under the elms.

"Get up, horses!" he would cry, every few minutes, and then the twins would prance on the sidewalk and the invalid would laugh cheerily.

"Hello, Billy Watson!" cried the curly haired young lawyer, as he approached the group. Hello, Emma and Minnie! You remember me, don't you, Billy?"

"Eddie Stanford!" cried the sightless young man, stretching out his thin hand. "I'd never forget your voice Eddie. Isn't it a beautiful day?"

Something very like a sob welled up in Edward Stanford's throat, but he choked it down. "Yes, it's a nice day," he said, "and I haven't got anything particular to do before dinner. so I'm going to walk along with you and the girls, Billy, and talk over old times. Where were you going?"

"We were going to the cemetery," replied one of the twins. "Billy always wants to go there whenever we take him out to ride."

"Yes—to mother's grave," added Billy, earnestly. "You know where mother's grave is, Eddie—near the big willow?"

"I remember, Billy," replied the young lawyer. "You and I used to go there with flowers before you—when you could see, you know."

The cart rattled on again. Edward Stanford was drawing it now. He had taken the rude tongue from the twins, and they were walking shyly behind. In through the gate of the quiet cemetery they turned, and Stanford drew the cart down a shaded bypath until they came to the sloping lot just beyond the great willow tree.

There was only one grave in that lot. It had been there for many, many years, and the grass-grown mound had sunk almost level with the turf about it. There was no stone at the head of the grave. John Watson had married again, and the memory of his first wife had grown dim. Besides, he was a poor man, and the family had hard work to make both ends meet.

Billy Watson sat in the cart with a wistful look on his pinched face. At length he said, hesitatingly: "I wonder if you could lift me out, Eddie? It has been a long time since I felt of mother's grave. The twins can not lift me, you know."

Without a word the strong young man bent over his old playmate and raised him out of the cart as gently as a mother lifts a baby. Then he carried him a few steps and set him down by the mound in the soft grass. Billy Watson stretched out his thin, transparent hands, passed them to and fro over the mound with the most tenderly caressing movement. Then he leaned forward and felt for the head of the grave, and buried face and his lips in the grass. So he lay for several minutes, kissing the sod, while the twins looked soberly on and young Stanford turned away to wipe the tears from his eyes.

"Thank you, Eddie," said the cripple, at length, raising himself from the mound. "I did not think to thank you when you first set me down, I guess. Here is where I am going to lie—close beside mother." He drew back, feeling up and down the grass with his hands. "There will be room for me, will there not, Eddie?"

"Plenty of room, Billy," replied his comrade, chokingly. "But you aren't going to die for a long time yet. You are going to get well, I believe, and be a help to your sisters and father."

"And see again?" cried the cripple, eagerly. "See and walk, so that I can bring flowers again for mother?"

"Yes; see and walk," cried Stan-

ford, heartily. "Somehow, I believe it, Billy. Wait and see!"

That evening Stanford went to call on the doctor.

"Is there any hope or any chance for Billy Watson, doctor?" he asked.

"Just a glimmer of a chance," replied Doctor Whitcomb. "All his trouble comes from brain pressure of some kind, causing paralysis, loss of sight, and some weakening of the mind. If the cause of pressure could be discovered and removed, I believe he would be all right again. But it's an obscure case. Only the most expert surgeon could do anything for him. Even then the operation might not be successful."

"But you think there is a chance for him?"

"Yes, I do."

"What would the operation cost?"

"Oh, perhaps three hundred dollars."

"Will you take the matter in hand if I will furnish the money?"

"Of course I will! But, Edward, you ought not to think of such a thing—a poor boy like you, just starting out in life."

"Now, look here, doctor!" cried Stanford, "I'm a sound, whole man, and Billy's nothing but a wreck. I've saved enough money to give him a chance, and I'm going to do it! I don't care if I don't get so good a start in life. I've got health, strength, and sound faculties, and I'll pull through some way. You just go ahead and see if you can make arrangements to give Billy his only chance."

The next morning Edward Stanford went to Mr. Whickley and told him he had decided not to buy the law books. The old lawyer looked surprised and a little disappointed. He opened his lips as if to speak, then simply nodded and bent over his papers again while Stanford slipped out, feeling somehow as if the imperturbable Mr. Whickley were grieved on his account.

In the meantime arrangements were being made for Billy to go to a hospital in Philadelphia, where he was to be examined and perhaps operated upon by a famous specialist in brain surgery. Old Doctor Whitcomb went with him, and as Stanford bade them good-by at the station the doctor whispered, "I'll telegraph you, my boy, as soon as we know."

A week passed, and then came the day when, as Doctor Whitcomb wrote, the great surgeon was going to operate on Billy Watson. Edward Stanford was as restless as a fish out of water that day. He spent most of the time haunting the railroad station, where his old schoolboy friend, Walter Englesby, held the position of telegraph operator. At five o'clock the instrument, after a long silence, began clicking. Englesby bent over it a few minutes, then he sprang up and ran out on the platform, where Stanford was pacing up and down.

"Watson—operated—on—and—surgeon—says—complete—cure—assured—Whitcomb!" he shouted, holding the yellow blank before him. Then the two young men put their hands on each other's shoulders and looked into each other's swimming eyes, and cheered! Both had been schoolmates and chums of Billy Watson in the old days.

Before the invalid was able to return from Philadelphia Edward Stanford received a message from Lawyer Whickley. "Come in and see me," it said. Stanford went, and the first thing the imperturbable old man did was to grasp the young man's hand in both of his and shake it warmly.

"I saw Whitcomb last night," he said, "and you needn't think you can conceal anything from me. What I wanted to say to you is this: There happens to be a better opening for a young lawyer here in this crowded county seat than there is in Cadysville—right in this very office, in fact. I've changed my mind. I'm not going to retire. I'm going to take a young partner, and the single is going to be expanded so as to read, 'Whickley & Stanford, Attorneys at Law.' Don't make any objections, sir. I haven't time to listen to them. And, if you please, your first duty as my associate shall be to make out a discharge of mortgage in favor of John

Watson—just a little matter of a loan I let him have on his farm and stock about a year ago.—Arthur Brunly in Forward.

OBITUARY.

LUANN C. RICE.

DIED. At New Haven, Conn. on Monday, March 11th, Luann C. Rice.

Luann C. Rice was connected with the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb for twenty-eight years. She first had charge of the Sewing Department, under the title of Assistant Matron, from 1869 to 1871. In 1871, vacancies occurred in the corps of Instruction, and Miss Rice was appointed a teacher, being assigned to a class of beginners at the Mansion House.

In October, 1879, when the Tarrytown branch was opened as a primary school for little boys, Miss Rice was one of the teachers who was sent there, and she remained until the branch was closed, in June 1883. In the fall of that year she resumed her old position as a teacher at the Mansion House, and continued until June, 1897, when failing health necessitated her retirement, the Board of Directors, in consideration of her long and faithful service, voting her a life pension.

Upon being released from the arduous work of teaching, Miss Rice went to California, where she lived until October of last year, when she again came East and made her home with her only brother, in New Haven, Ct.

Her death, which came unexpectedly, was caused by cancer, to which no doubt may be attributed the increasing feebleness which caused her to bid farewell to the classroom and the little deaf boys for whom she entertained a motherly affection.

She was a very successful teacher, and exerted a salutary influence upon the head and heart that clung to her pupils throughout all their lives. In laying the foundation for beautiful penmanship she excelled; and in the general classroom work, she earned the reputation of being one of the very best educators of the young that the New York Institution has ever had.

The following minute, adopted by the Board of Directors, on the occasion of her retirement from active service, shows the estimation in which she was held:—

"Throughout all these years (twenty-eight), she possessed a remarkable influence over succeeding generations of little boys, at the Mansion House Kindergarten, whom she regarded as her children; and, ever alive to their best interests, she instilled among them all an earnest desire for refinement, propriety, and all the virtues, to such an extent that her memory will always remain devotedly cherished by those she has been instrumental in raising from the helplessness of ignorance to the full strength of intelligence."

To the many friends who have loved her long and well, she will be only "a blessed memory" in the days to come. Endowed with a nature robust in its sincerity; its devotion to duty; its earnestness and keen sense of justice and honor; she has entered into the peace and rest of the "Better Country."

Little Episode Which Surprised the Passengers on a Crows-town Car.

Passengers on a Spring Street car yesterday afternoon were surprised to see a tall man jump out of the car opposite Mercer Street and with strange gestures floor the conductor with a punch that made the blood stream from his mouth. The conductor called a policeman and had the man arrested. In Jefferson Market police court he wrote that he was Samuel Rosenthal of 37 Allen Street and couldn't talk as he was a mute. He thought the conductor had tried to swindle him. He was fined.

Out of 68,128 books published last year by thirteen principal countries, 11,361 were educational and 7,948 were novels.

FANWOOD.

The Death of Miss L. C. Rice Confirmed.

DOCTORS SEE THE DEAF HEAR.

Another Meeting of the F. L. A.—News Items.

In our last week's issue, we said that it was rumored that Miss L. C. Rice, a former teacher of the Mansion House, was dead. The rumor was confirmed by the Principal in the chapel, Sunday morning.

Miss L. C. Rice died of cancer, on March 11th last. She became a member of the Institution, Staff of Instructors, first as teacher of sewing for the girls in 1869, then in 1871, teacher of the Kindergarten Department in the Mansion House, which position she kept till 1897, when she was retired on account of old age, with a pension. Miss Rice attended and served the Institution faithfully and had the honor of being one of the oldest teachers of the school until her death. While telling us about her, Principal Carrier asked all those who had been taught by Miss Rice to stand, and when all were counted, they numbered sixty-nine. The Principal then told them that their duty it would be by purity of life and character to become living monuments to the faithful teachings of her who no longer lived. They were all proud of having been a pupil under her, and all expressed their regret at the loss of such a beloved teacher. Miss Rice was buried at Easthampton, Mass., on Friday last, March 15th.

Since their hut has been fully complete, the "Kids" have been making up some sort of program, which they give out in the boys' sitting-room every evening from six to seven o'clock. The hut is used as their meeting place, and where they rehearse if they are going to give some sort of a play. One evening there is a debate and some readings by them, and the next night a play. They have made wooden daggers and knives, and have toy pistols, which are always seen whenever they have a play. Their play always consists of Indians, Cowboys and Soldiers, and every evening, if anyone wishes, they may come in and see these fine plays. A. Knipe is the President of the club, with Henry Droppe, as Vice-President. These two are the cause of all their successful evenings, and it will not be surprising if they some night should be seen before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association.

On Wednesday evening last, in company with instructor of Military Tactics, W. H. Van Tassel, Cadets Samuel J. Dyer, Alfred C. Stern, Adolph Berg, B. Zwofe and Oris Benson, went to the New York Academy of Medicine, where in the presence of about three hundred doctors, the Akouphone, invented by Mr. M. Reese Hutchinson, was tried upon them to show what the instrument can do for the deaf. The experiment was a success, for it enabled those who tried the instrument to hear or understand the words spoken. Oris Benson, the blind boy, who had before tested the instrument, felt better each time after trying it. One young girl who has been deaf from childhood, in the presence of all the boys, said that she could now understand what was spoken to her by her mother, who was present after the experiment. She said that the instrument has worked wonderfully on her hearing. She was much rejoiced to have gained her hearing again, which she lost when quite young. To the doctors and those present, it seemed quite wonderful to see such a thing happen in their presence, and they now think that the Akouphone is of great value to the deaf, and some day it will not be surprising to hear that many other people

who were deaf, have gained their hearing through the use or testing of the Akouphone. Among the doctors present was Dr. Charles A. Leale, our Consulting Physician, and a member of the Board of Directors.

In my last account, I said that the Fanwood Literary Association had seen the last of the class program, but I was mistaken, for Saturday evening the last one was really given. The members of the Fifth Mixed Oral Grade, entertained the members with some readings. The program which was interesting and carried on smoothly, was as follows: Reading, "The Black Brothers," by Ethel Shelley, "Washington and his Dog," by Theodore Colegrove, "Bertie's Disappointment," by Amelia Neder, "A Rush for a Flag," by Henry Plapinger, "Lost on the Mountains," by Sadie Koplick, "Putman's Fight with Fire," by James Seelig, "Betty and the British Ships," by Fredia A. Kugler. That closed the last program of the classes for the year. President Fox then took the platform and gave the members an account of "Hiawatha," which he saw at the Sportsman Show, on Saturday afternoon. It showed the idea of the Indian's "Hiawatha" and that written by Longfellow.

Saturday afternoon, as it was too cold to practice at base ball, the boys went to the gymnasium where they indulged in basket ball. There were two picked teams organized, between which all the members of the regular five were divided and which made the game more interesting. The play was quite rough, but fast and exciting, and the first half ended in a tie of sixteen points for each. In the second half, the team under Captain Dyer made up their minds to win, and placed goal after goal into the basket till they had a good lead over their opponents, which enabled them to win the game. The feature of the game was the goal throwing of Captain Dyer, who notwithstanding having a member of the regular team as his opponent threw seven goals from the field, winning much applause. The score was 32 to 23 in favor of the Carnations. The names and positions of the players are as follows:—

Carnations	Positions	Roses
Stern	Right Forward	Nimmo
Dyer, Capt.	Left Forward	Fluhr
Powell	Centre	Anderson
Haischober	Right Guard	Seelig
Van Tassel	Left Guard	Capt. Reiff
Goals from field, Dyer, 7.	Stern, 2.	
Powell, 1.	Haischober, 2.	Van Tassel, 3.
Nimmo, 4.	Fluhr, 5.	Seelig, 2.
Goals from fouls, Stern, 2.	Nimmo, 1.	Referee—J. Amnuth, Umpire—T. G. Cook.
Score—C. Siegler.	Time of game, Two thirty minute halves.	

The base ball nine has been practicing daily during the past week, to get in trim for their first game of the season, which comes off on Thursday afternoon, between the Fanwoods and De La Salle Academy.

Miss H. Taber and Mrs. E. M. Townsend, both members of the Ladies Committee of the Institution were visitors on Thursday last. They went over the various parts of the institution. Mrs. Delano, of the same Committee, inspected on Monday.

Sunday was visiting day, and it being a very pleasant day, a record breaking crowd of both relatives and friends of the pupils came to see them, and made many of the little boys who are not used to being parted from their loved ones happy.

Those who witnessed the basketball game from the Institution between the Mt. Morris team and Silent Five, were Tutor C. W. Van Tassel, and night Supervisor W. L. Hanson. They heard much of the team's trip out west.

While on his way down town on Saturday afternoon, Cadet J. Schwartz met two of his friends, who are sailors on the Cruiser New York, and they were very glad to see him.

Cadet Sergeant-Major, F. Fluhr went home on Saturday last, to bid farewell to his uncle, who is to leave for three years shore duty on or about April 1st, in Cuba or Porto Rico.

In company with his uncle, Cadet Einsfield visited the Aquarium on Saturday afternoon, and learned much about fishes.

The natal day of Cadet Sergeant W. Hefferman occurred on St. Pa-

trick's day, March 17th. He received the congratulations of all his friends and from the pupils.

We are all sorry to hear of the death of St. Clair Frielewah, a pupil at the Institution up to December last, when he left on account of sickness.

Mr. Harry Gloistein was a visitor at the Institution on Saturday afternoon. He witnessed the basket ball game, and also spent an enjoyable afternoon with the pupils.

Prof. Thomas F. Fox and his two sons were among the audience at the Sportsman's Show on Saturday afternoon last.

There now adorns the front hall of the main building a portrait of our late President of the Institution, Enoch L. Fancher, who was for many years a member of the Board of Directors, and its President for upwards of fourteen years.

Prof. W. G. Jones, finished the last reading of the "Black Rock" on Sunday last. He has been delivering it for the past three Sundays.

In the March issue of the *Buff and Blue* of Gallaudet College, is an article written by John H. Keiser, a pupil at Fanwood until last June, when he entered Gallaudet College. The article is entitled, "In the Shadow," and is very interesting. All who know him feel proud of having one who left us, but a little while ago, win such praise from his writing.

Misses Judge, Turner and Smith, spent Saturday in the shopping district of the city. They thought they lost their way, for when they entered the elevated cars, they found they were in the shopping express, and as they never had been in one before, they did not know where they were going. They arrived all right, but have determined never to enter an express train again.

Cadet James McBride was one to the visitors at the Art Museum on Saturday afternoon.

There is much talk of the coming of Luther Taylor, the deaf pitcher of the New York National League. We hope he will have a successful season with his club.

Cadet Ten Eyck Lithfield was in attendance at the annual games at the 23d Regiment in Brooklyn, on Saturday evening last. His brother is a member of that regiment.

Cadet Sergeant Samuel J. Dyer, was called home suddenly on Tuesday last. We hope that nothing of a serious nature has happened to any of his relatives or friends.

Cadet Jacob Amnuth is now the mascot of the Fanwoods, and is seen every afternoon on the field with the club's letters on his uniform.

The birthday of Miss Fredia A. Kugler occurred on Tuesday, March 19th. She received many congratulations from her classmates and friends, besides several beautiful gifts from friends and relatives.

The writer, A. C. S., now bids farewell to the readers of "Fanwood," for he retires, and leaves to the regular correspondent, who has been sick for the last three months, the pleasant task.

A. C. S.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MARCH 24TH, FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.

St. John's Church, Yonkers.

Temporary Home for Deaf-mutes, Poughkeepsie. 10 A.M.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh 3:30 P.M.

Thursday, March 28th, 8 P.M.

Lent service in St. Ann's, followed by a meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers in the Guild room.

Florida people are preparing to go more and more into the small fruit and orange business.

Bismarck's collected letters to his sweetheart-wife number about five hundred for forty-five years.

Senator Baker, of Kansas, carries for a pocket-piece a cube of crystal salt from a bed underlying his State.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 21, 1901.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

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Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the meekest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THERE is a good deal of newspaper controversy, chiefly by the deaf of Los Angeles, Cal., in regard to a bill that is before the California legislature for the establishment of day schools for the deaf. Charles Kerney, who is in Los Angeles, and has been all winter, makes a strenuous kick against the bill. One of his articles is reprinted in this issue of the JOURNAL. We would like to reprint all that has been published in the Los Angeles Express, but there is not space enough in the JOURNAL for that. Those who have taken part in the controversy are Mr. Kerney, H. D. Reaves, Mrs. Livingston, John C. Reekweg, and some of the parents of deaf children.

It is only a month since Wisconsin had to do with "fool" legislation concerning the deaf. The pure-oral extremists wanted to have the State Institution abolished. Public sentiment was in universal opposition to vandalism of this character, and the bill was overwhelmingly smothered.

In a "circular of information" recently issued by Olof Hanson, (Chairman of the Committee on Literature) of the National Association of the Deaf, some plain and homely facts are set forth which ought to convince any but the most prejudiced advocate of day schools, that the welfare of the deaf child is enhanced, and his progress is more rapid under the many advantages which the Institutions offer.

"The Oral Department of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was for a number of years conducted as a day-school. In a paper read before Department Sixteen of the American Educational Association at Charleston, S. C., July 11, 1900, and reproduced in the *American Annals of the Deaf* for January 1901, Dr. Crouter, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution, and himself an advocate of the pure Oral Method, says on pages 63 and 64 of the *Annals*:

"The managers of the institution, recognizing the many advantages of home environment in the education of normal children, were fully sensible of the many arguments since then so widely exploited in furthering the interests of day-schools for the deaf. They, however, felt with Dr. Nathan Oppenheim, that while a household is primarily designed for the needs, comforts, and pleasures of normal persons, it can only with difficulty subordinate its natural usefulness to the needs of abnormal children, and realizing the serious harm that would be certain to result in the education of deaf children should there be failure to appreciate to the fullest extent the great differences between normal and defective children, were led, very wisely, to decide in favor of the boarding rather than the day-school system for this department. In our experience under the day-school plan it was found very difficult to control attendance, to enforce discipline, or to secure satisfactory and helpful and healthful home influences. With the change to a boarding-school, all these unfavorable conditions were remedied, and the work of the department almost immediately assumed a higher and better tone."

Other schools, including those at Pittsburgh, Pa., and Providence, R. I., have been changed from day-schools to boarding-schools. No boarding schools have been changed to day schools.

The experience of Wisconsin has been corroborated time and again in other states. Children who have

attended oral day-schools and later been sent to boarding-schools have quite generally been found to be far behind the pupils who have been in the latter for the same length of time. Day-schools have been tried in Europe as well as in America, and the results there as here have been against them.

In London day-schools have been in operation for many years. There is a large number of them scattered over the city. The late Dr. Stainer, for many years superintendent of these schools, a very intelligent man, of wide experience among the deaf, speaks thus of these schools, as quoted in the *American Annals* for April 1891, page 154:

"If school instruction were all that is required for deaf children, class rooms, teachers, and school appliances would fully supply the want, and there would be no necessity to question the relative value of day-schools, or the completeness of the provision made by the School Board of London. But I do not think that any one thoroughly acquainted with the idiosyncrasy of deaf children of the poor (and it must be borne in mind that this is the class we are dealing with, not the well-to-do, who are capable of paying for the education of their children) would venture to assert that they could be sufficiently educated by attending a school five hours a day, five days a week, like ordinary children, and this perhaps for a few years only, and that nothing further need be done for them."

On page 155 of the same number of the *Annals* is the following:

"Dr. Buxton, who was for twenty-five years at the head of the Liverpool Institution for the Deaf, where both day pupils and boarders are received, stated in evidence before the Royal Commission that he considered five years instruction as a day scholar not more than equivalent to one-half the same time spent as a boarder in school, and that in his view, supervision, continuous attendance, and extra discipline to which children are made subservient under a boarding-school system, are absolutely lost under the day-school system."

The latter citation is especially to the point, since both day pupils and boarding pupils are placed in direct comparison under the same methods of instruction, and judged by a man of twenty-five years experience in the work.

DOUGLAS TILDEN has so many deaf friends and admirers of his genius as a sculptor, both in this country and abroad, that a sigh of relief will go forth at the announcement that his supposed insanity is proved to be a mistake. He spent one night in confinement and awoke on the morrow in the full possession of his mental faculties. We do not insinuate that he was afflicted with a simple "jag," but the San Francisco *Call* makes it clear that there was no mental malady to be contended with after he had enjoyed the benefit of a refreshing sleep. Tilden is a friend of the editor of the JOURNAL, and no one was more shocked and grieved when the newspapers announced that he was insane, and consequently no one rejoices more at the latest announcement that it was simply a justifiable fit of anger at being locked in a room by a foolish and frantic servant.

THE Wisconsin *Times* notes that at the Manitoba School wood is cut and split "by prisoners from the provincial goal." Manitoba weather is reputed to be rather severe in winter. We have heard of crimes being committed here in New York for the sake of getting into a warm station house; but it is something appalling to think of the practice being so universal as to make the goal the common aim of humanity.

WILLIAM E. CURTIS, the famous Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Record*, answers an inquirer by saying that there are no blind employes in the departments at Washington in the capacity of typewriters. He says that there are, however, several deaf-mutes on the pay rolls of the treasury department, and adds that "they make efficient clerks. They attend strictly to the discharge of their duties, and unlike other clerks, are not given to gossip during office hours."

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointment.

MARCH

22—7:30 P.M., St. Peter's Auburn.
23—7:30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
24—10:30 A.M., Trinity, Utica.
3:00 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.
7:45 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
31—10:30 A.M., Elmira.
3:00 P.M., Owego.
7:30 P.M., Binghamton.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

A week with the Literary Societies.

PREPARING FOR CAMP.

The Athletic Outlook.

From our Washington Correspondent.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., March 18, 1901.—The literary societies on both sides of the college have held meetings during the week. The O. W. L. S., gave a public meeting on Saturday, which was quite a success. The following is the program:

I. LECTURE.—"American Women," Miss Lindstrom, '01.
II. RECITATION.—"Betsy and I are Out," Miss Bauman, '02.
III. Scene from Quo Vadis.
IV. "Mrs. Candler's Lecture," Miss De Long, '02.
V. Gray's Elegy, Miss Hall, I. C.

The "Lit" meeting took place on Friday night. The program was as follows:

LECTURE.—"The Interpretation of Literature," Rev. J. B. Becker, of Georgetown University.
DEBATE.—Resolved,
That Free Institutions in the United States are now in danger. Affirmative, Messrs. Gelfuss, '02, and Appleby, I. C.; Negative, Messrs. Andree, '02, and Stevens, I. C.
DIALOGUE.—"The Rival Speakers," Messrs. Hewatson, '03, and Plunder, I. C.
DECLAMATION.—"The Siege of Kazan," Mr. Lowell, '04.

The judges of the debate decided by a majority vote in favor of the negative side.

These are the last meetings of the societies for this term, examinations being only two weeks off.

The students are making arrangements to camp out at Great Falls as usual during the Easter vacation, which begins on April 4th. Strong, '02, has been elected leader of the expedition this year.

Mrs. Gallaudet gave a reception on Monday, from four to six, in honor of Mrs. Whiting, who has been her guest for several days. The members of the faculty and their families, and the Seniors and Juniors, were present, as were Misses Mary and Helen Gordon.

Dr. Gallaudet has gone to Atlantic City for a few days, at the advice of his doctor, who recommended a trip to the sea shore. He is expected back to-morrow, and all hope he may be much benefited by the trip.

Dr. Day and Prof. Day were both sick and unable to meet their classes a part of the week. There has been more sickness on Kendall Green this winter than usual. The reason therefor is a mystery, as the weather, on the whole, has not been as severe as customary.

Mr. A. Hantz, a deaf gentleman, formerly of Pennsylvania, but now of Michigan, was a visitor at the College on Friday.

The week just passed has been good weather for the athletic teams. Both the baseball and track men have been out training every day, and are rapidly rounding into form. The baseball team will not play the Business High School on Wednesday, as had been arranged. Capt. Andree prefers to get his team into better shape before playing any games. Arrangements are being made to meet Manning's American League team of this city (the new Senators) some time soon—probably before the game with Georgetown on March 30th.

Captain Andree has made arrangements with Mr. John Handi-hoe, a local player, to coach the team. He will probably begin work within a few days.

There has been some talk in the Washington papers about the Senators using our diamond for practice, as the contractors who are to build the new league park on Florida Avenue, on the old Washington Brick Company's Yard—have not done much work yet. The District Commissioners condemned the grand stand and other seats at the old league park last Fall, and a permit to build a new wooden structure there was refused. The new park is within a third of a mile of the college. The talk about the Senators using our diamond for practice was probably inspired by the fact that it is now one of the best in the city. It has been put into good shape during the week. The lines of the diamond and the coach's boxes are well worked, so that the trouble heretofore had with coaches will be avoided. The diamond for several feet beyond the base lines consists of clay covered with cinders and rolled smooth and firm.

Manager Schneider, of the track team, has been corresponding with several nearby colleges in Maryland, with a view to arranging a dual meet of track and field athletes. Maryland Agricultural College has responded honorably, and it is hoped favorable answers will also be received from Johns Hopkins and St. Johns, or from one of them them at least. The meet will, in all probability, be held on our own grounds, should it come off.

The members of the Bike Club,

with Captain Miller in charge, made a run to Great Falls Saturday morning, to inspect the camping grounds. They reported everything all right.

A gentleman—I am unable to learn his name—who is a member of the Board of Directors of the Halifax, Nova Scotia, School, was a visitor at the College on Thursday last.

Dr. Ely was in Frederick, Md., visiting his parents Saturday.

The March issue of the *Buff and Blue* came out Friday—a little earlier than usual. The next issue will be "alumni number."

The remark in a recent school-paper—we can't recall the name—to the effect that typographical errors will, in spite of the pains of an editor, creep into a paper, calls to mind the trouble the *Buff and Blue* has long had in this respect. The type has been set by students who "learned" the art at their respective schools. We have known some of these compositors to take as many as three or four proofs and yet have the last one almost as bad as the first, simply because they were too careless to follow the corrections made by the proof-readers. The foreman of the office recently discharged some of them in disgust, and put on men who had never set type before. Stranger to say the proofs of the latter are cleaner, and it takes fewer of them than of some of those compositors who have been setting type a half-dozen years or more. Does the blame belong on the compositors, or on the instructors who allowed them to get into such habits of carelessness?

DEAF-MUTE OPPOSES SENATOR SMITH'S BILL.

CHARLES KERNEY TELLS WHY THE PROPOSED MEASURE IS BAD.

Los Angeles Express Feb. 28.

Now that a bill has been introduced in the legislature by Fred M. Smith to establish a day school in every district in California for the education of deaf and dumb children, a reporter of the *Evening Express* had an interview with Prof. Charles Kerney of Indianapolis, Ind., at Hotel Van Nuys, on this subject this morning.

Prof. Kerney is favorably known in tutored from ocean to ocean. He has been vice-president of the National Deaf Mute Convention, which erected a fine bronze statue at Washington D. C. at a cost of \$12,000, in memory of the father of deaf-mute education, first started in America only 75 years ago. Mr. Kerney was a member of the advisory committee of the World's Fair at Chicago for the deaf and dumb. Moreover, he was one of the 25 deaf delegates sent to Europe to represent the United States at the international deaf-mute congress at Paris. Afterwards he visited all the best schools of this nature in Europe. Mr. Kerney was the founder and superintendent of the deaf-mute school in Indiana at Evansville. He was graduated from the National Deaf-Mute college at Washington, D. C., the only college of this character in the world, and established by Uncle Sam at a cost of \$1,000,000, with his diploma signed by President Grover Cleveland.

Thus, what Mr. Kerney says of Fred M. Smith's bill will be of special interest to the public, as he has been a prominent educator of the deaf for years. He says he admires Mr. Smith's apparently praiseworthy movement; he does not doubt his sincerity, but he is at once ignorant of the merit of the day school system.

"The peculiar pride and crowning glory of California," he said, "is her magnificent public school system, scarcely equalled, and certainly not excelled, by any other State. There are special reasons that the educational needs of the deaf and dumb children in California should be looked after. It is due to every parent who pays taxes for maintenance of the public schools that the State provide adequate means for the education of all his children. The schooling of one costs more than that of the other, but the State in both cases does the work as cheaply as it can carry out the terms of its contract. It is plainly the intention of existing law that the deaf-mutes of California, of a certain age, shall be educated and supported while in school, at the expense of the State. A failure to furnish the necessary buildings and all the means requisite to effect the ends contemplated by the law is simply a violation of a sacred promise, solemnly made by all the people of California through their agents, the houses of the legislature. This promise was made to all, and not to one, or a part of the deaf and dumb qualified for admission into the institution. It was made for all time without limitation.

"California has at least 500 deaf and dumb children of school age who must go into the world and become 'breadwinners.' It is well worth the expenditure to have them properly educated. It would make them self-supporting members of society in the future, who would otherwise become a heavy public burden. Hence the State, as a matter of justice, should extend its aid to the education of this class. Their moral right to an

education rests on the same ground as that of hearing children.

"But to establish a day school in every district for their benefit, would not only be obviously impracticable and expensive, but also the day school system would surely cause mischief and confusion—worse than a Babel tower tongue. A well equipped State Institution with a large army of special assistants of ripe experience is far better than 1,000 small-potato day schools. California has a State School of this class at Berkeley, of which the superintendent, Dr. Warring Wilkinson, has been a prominent educator of the deaf for half a century. It is no idle exaggeration to say Dr. Wilkinson has always employed the best educated specialists we have ever looked upon in Europe and America. We would advise the Californians to stand by their great State Institution at Berkeley, if they wish to have their deaf and dumb children get a practical education so as to be self-supporting and useful citizens.

"No nation in all the world can rival the United States in the matter of education. There are 112 schools in this country arranged in the highest degree of art and comfort for the deaf, at a cost of \$12,803,896, which has been the pride and glory of the American taxpayers. They have educated 44,771 deaf-mutes into useful and happy citizens. The deaf children are exceptionally well taught by specially qualified teachers; when sick, are treated by eminent doctors, and watched over by professional nurses; have specialists to examine and treat every remediable affection of the eyes and ears, dentists to preserve their teeth, are carefully guided during hours of recreation and instructed in useful trades that they may become self-supporting, and all the time their manners and morals are being carefully cultivated—in fact, the modernized institution for the deaf attends to the entire mental, moral and physical well-being, and all free of cost save the traveling expenses to and from school. Of course their parents and relatives are indirectly taxed, with all the other citizens, for this; still it is no less a cause for gratitude on the part of the beneficiaries.

"Prof. Kerney says that the deaf and dumb of Los Angeles, 130 in number, are the most intelligent, refined and wealthiest in all the world he has visited, though this cosmopolitan people is from every part of the world. They will send a monster petition to the governor in behalf of the State institution for the education of the deaf and dumb at Berkeley." Mr. Kerney is a remarkably rapid writer. He states that he did not know his own name until he was sent to school at an age of 15 years.

DANVILLE, PA.

It was reported that Chas. W. Houpt, of Milton, Pa., was united in marriage to Carrie M. Alwine, of Harrisburg, at the bride's home, by Rev. A. H. Hibsham, furnishing the couple with type-written copies of the ring ceremony. In memory of the preacher's lips, were able to follow the reading, making the responses by moving the head. They were graduated at the Mount Airy Institution.

Mr. Houpt has secured employment in the Steelton Rolling Mill, and has given up the tailor-business on account of dullness.

Miss Maggie Treas, of this city, left for Johnstown, last January, to stay with her married sister, after an absence of four months.

Miss Mary H. Dawson, of Williamsport, Pa., came to this city, last month, to make a short visit with her married sister. She returned home, last Wednesday, looking well.

It is learned that Miss Jennie Linger, of near Bloomsburg, Pa., is dead. She had been suffering from heart trouble for one year. She was educated at the Philadelphia Institution.

Mr. Frank Detweiler, the expert jeweler, of this city, left for Sunbury, to repair the "Grandfather's Clock" of a friend, and it gives much satisfaction. He returned home last Wednesday.

Mr. Thomas Nankivell, of Bloomsburg, Pa., was in this city, Monday, and made a pleasant call at the watchmaker's shop. He reports a good business at tailoring.

Mr. John P. Detweiler, the jeweler, of this city, expects to go up to Plymouth, Pa., to make a visit with his uncle, on Easter day.

Mr. Samuel Andrews, the tailor, of Bloomsburg, Pa., bought a new house last February, of which he is very proud. He has two children.

John Carlisle, of Baltimore, Md., was in this city last week, to transact business, and bought a fine watch from Mr. Frank Detweiler, the jeweler, with which he is very much pleased. He went to Williamsport on business, last Saturday.

REPORTER.

March 17, '01.

The oldest bonnet was found upon an Egyptian mummy, that of a princess who was interred about 2,000 years before Christ.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Suggestion About Impostors.

BURGLARY IN CHESTER.

Other News Items.

News Items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Philadelphia police may have their faults, but they have done some pretty good work lately in the way of exposing impostors, and for this, if for no other reason, we may feel grateful to the whole force. The number of impostures seems to have suddenly increased here of late, as though there was a band of impostors working here, and they not only feign to be deaf and dumb, but practice all kinds of deception. Shrewd as these people are, they know that their "harvest time" is during the season of Lent, when the purses of the charitable are wider open than usual. What can we do to help diminish this growing evil? Perhaps, we surely can do something, either directly or indirectly. The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf might well consider the question. In some way or other it might point out to the public how badly the practice reacts upon the intelligent and law-abiding deaf, as a body how numerous the cases appear to be, and how much better it were to use all possible means to suppress it. A little work now and then in this direction may bring better results than we can think of now. Is it not a pertinent subject for the Society?

We subjoin the latest case of imposture, taken from the Philadelphia *Record*, March 15th:

James Daves, a strapping young colored man from Chicago, must have thought that the Philadelphia authorities are "easy picking" for he descended upon this town on March 3 with a confident expectation of getting comfortable board and lodging out of them without giving anything in return.

He applied to the police for shelter using a slate and pencil to explain that he was deaf and dumb. They sent him out to the Philadelphia Hospital, where he wrote out a statement claiming that he had been sent to Philadelphia from Bellevue Hospital, New York.

Superintendent Geary did not believe this story. Traps were set, and yesterday Daves fell into one of them. He started up in amazement when he found his trick was discovered, but this at once changed to wrath, and he let flow a discharge of bile, insinuating which would have done credit to a mule driver. Nothing could stop him. So awful and continuous was his profanity, that even the hardened officials had to stop their ears. At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon Superintendent Geary said that Daves was still swearing without using a slate.

Those of the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, of Chester, who heard that their friend's residence was broken into early on Saturday morning, 16th, and robbed of a quantity of silver ware and other things, were greatly surprised and sorry for their loss. The Partingtons live in a beautiful residence on East Frontenac Street, and have been generous entertainers of their deaf friends. They came to this State from England, and most of the things stolen had been brought from over the sea. Mr. Partington is a die on graver and a first class one. He has had steady work for a long time. The family is a large one, and it is a little strange that the burglars could get so much without arousing any one. The Chester police will merit much credit if they can ferret out the thieves, but, on account of the approach of the city to Philadelphia, the robbers may have the advantage over them. We hope, however, that they will be brought to justice. Mr. Partington has also made an excellent reputation as a master of the camera, having learned it mostly from his father.

The Right Rev. Leighton Coleman, Bishop of Delaware, officiated at the annual confirmation service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf yesterday afternoon, (17th of March.) The church was well filled with people. During the services, the Bishop also baptized the infant boy of Mr. and Mrs. Seneca F. Large, of Doylestown. He was christened William James, and the Godparents are Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston, also the father. The Bishop preached an eloquent sermon from the text, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do." (The Acts 9: 9.) Before beginning it, he made a few remarks of a complimentary nature, of his long acquaintance with the Rev. Mr. Koehler and his work in Delaware, and concerning deafness. In the course of these remarks the Bishop said that, while deafness is an affliction, yet, if God willed that some be deaf, he believed they are better off than many hearing people. They do not hear the abominable and profane talk that is forced into the ears of the hearing, and which is so injurious to a youth's morals.

The following is the list of the confirmed: Miss Gertrude Parker; Miss Bella Remmey, Miss Lavina Austin, Miss Susan McKee, and Messrs. John Kohlman, Jr., George

Zang, B. Clark, and Endless Morris.

John P. Walker, Esq., Supt. of New Jersey School, is expected to appear before the Clerc Literary Association, on April 13th. At the request of his Philadelphia friends, he will bring the loving-cup, which was presented to him last June, to exhibit, as many have not seen it.

Mrs. Louisa Slifer lost her only brother by death last week. She has our sympathy.

A special to the *North American* from Harrisburg, Pa., March 13th, says that Charles W. Haupt, of Milton, and Carrie M. Alwine, of Harrisburg, were married, on the evening of the 13th inst., at the bride's home.

The couple are deaf-mutes, and many of the guests were deaf-mutes.

Lewis I. Ash, of Phoenixville, was a Sunday visitor here.

Mr. Raymond Harper donated a lot of children's hats to All Souls' Mission, to be distributed among children.

ST. LOUIS.

A short-time ago, our enterprising friend, Wm. T. Stafford, with a view to facilitating the location of the deaf, living here, compiled a directory, which has proved very convenient. It is vest pocket size, and the names are alphabetically arranged with blank pages opposite for removals and changes of address. It also contains a list of the clubs, societies, etc., together with their place and time of meeting. Advertisements scattered throughout helped "pull out" financially. It is Mr. Stafford's intention to revise his directory each year.

Miss Pearl Herdman put in Saturday and Sunday, the 23d and 24th, with her friend, Miss Nannie Moorefield, of Lovejoy, Ill. She went over Friday evening after her duties at the Day School were finished, and returned Sunday evening. Mr. E. M. Nowell also spent Sunday over there. Both report a very pleasant day—or rather, Mr. Nowell reports one pleasant day, while Miss Herdman reports two and one-fourth pleasant days. There may or may not be something in the name of the town, Lovejoy, but at any rate it must be a nice place.

Mr. W. T. Campbell's little son Arthur's birthday occurred on the 11th of last month, when he became eleven years of age. Among other presents he received was a fine and beautifully toned piano, manufactured by Derby & Co., of New York. Mr. Campbell has engaged a teacher of the piano for his two boys, who are making rapid progress under her instruction. Who knows but what one of them may develop into another Paderewski?

Lately we have been treated to Shakespeare with such charming frequency and to such good effect, that it is quite probable we will soon forget other writers ever existed. On the 25th of January, Rev. Mr. Cloud read "Julius Caesar," before a large and appreciative audience. This he followed with, "Evangeline," that beautiful story from Longfellow's pen. Then on March 8, he read "The Merchant of Venice," another bit of Shakespeare, which held the attention of his auditors from beginning to end. We hope Mr. Cloud's readings will continue, as it is such literature as this which elevates and ennobles the race.

On the 10th of this month a pleasant party was held at the home of Miss Klutz, on North 15th Street. It was a "Coffee Party," and as the name would suggest, coffee was given the most prominent place on the menu cards. With the coffee went something more substantial—assorted cakes, oranges, bananas, etc. A very pleasant time was had by all. Miss Klutz was assisted by Miss Selma Schwieler in receiving, and also in discovering the hidden mysteries of the coffee-pot.

The St. Louis World's Fair bill having been passed, we can now assure the JOURNAL's readers that the Fair to be held here in 1903, will be the biggest and best that ever happened. Definite plans are being pushed to completion in all lines—the site will be selected shortly, pledges are coming in at a rate beyond expectation of the committee in charge, and then the thousand and one details that go toward making one complete whole will be attended to in the order in which they present themselves. And here we may state that the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club has subscribed one hundred dollars, which will give us a personal interest in the success of the Fair of 1903. A number of deaf have also made individual subscriptions to World's Fair stock. Preparations are now being made by both the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club and the Gallaudet Union for the reception and entertainment of visitors during 1903; so begin to lay your plans now, that we may have the pleasure of having you with us part of Fair year. What do you say?

ABAMIS.

Thirty thousand tons of writing paper a year and 150 miles of wall paper a day, is the output of the largest paper factory in the world.

NEW YORK.

Best Basket Ball of the Season.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

Notes by the Wayside.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Game at Dr. Savage's Gymnasium, on Saturday evening, March 16th, between the crack Mt. Morris team and the Silent Five, was the best of the season. First half the mutes played in a listless manner, and seemed to think they were still in Chicago, as they appeared to be afraid of fouling their opponents. As a result the score was 15 to 5 against them at the end of the first half. The second half was a hummer. The boys woke up and played all around the Mt. Morris team, scoring 13 points to their 5. Had the game lasted 5 minutes longer, they would have won out. The final score was 17 to 20. It was a revelation to the spectators to see the rapid passing and pretty team play of the Silent Five in this half. Rap-polt, Aves, McVea and Ryan and Kidney, played fine ball. Moeslein had an off night. Muench played his usual good game. Line up:

MT. MORRIS	POSITIONS	SILENT FIVE
Downs	Right Forward	McVea
Roberts	Left Forward	Rappolt
Stenz	Center	Ryan
Wendelburg	Right Guard	Muench
Hyman	Left Forward	Aves
Thompson		Moeslein
		Kidney

Mr. David Miller and Miss Goldie Cross were married on Sunday last, at the Siner Synagogue. Reception was held in the new Windsor Hall on Grand Street. A host of relatives and friends of the bride and bridegroom were there. Among the deaf seen in the Hall were: Misses Steinman, Friedman, Zickerson, Lena Cohen, Nickerman, Sarah Miller, M. Rosenberg and Messrs. Dabse-wage, N. Friedfield, Lubshanky, of New London, Conn.; John Moran, Fred. Satow, William Stern, A. Baschen, Edward Rappolt, James H. Caton, Louis Samuel, Joseph Roth, B. Wolf, Louis A. Cohen and Mr. Hifstorf.

At the last meeting of the League of Elect Surds, James Darney, erstwhile of Canada, but now a resident of this city, was successful as a candidate for admission. He will be initiated, as a Probationer, at an early date. The League has secured new lodge rooms, and will be installed therein this week. The new rooms are large and airy, and command a view of the "madding crowd" that permeates 125th Street. It will be a popular rendezvous for members during the sultry days of Summer.

A surprise party was given to Charles Bothner, on Saturday evening last. It was very enjoyable. Games were indulged in and refreshments served. Among those present were: Mrs. Buhle, Mrs. Lounsbury, Mrs. E. Brown, Misses M. H. Jones, Mary E. Riley and Hanatha Henry, Messrs. James Fitzgerald, Thomas Taggart C. C. McMann, T. Golland and Newkirk, and Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson, of Paterson, N. J.

Mayor B. Rush Field, of Easton, Pa., was the guest of Alexander L. Pach, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday last. They enjoyed a round of amusements, and found time to "jolly" the proprietor of a well-known job printing establishment, not many miles from 59th Street and Third Avenue.

Rev. A. W. Mann preached a fine sermon at St. Ann's, on Sunday last. Its interest was heightened by the clear and forcible manner of its delivery. There was a fair-sized congregation, among whom were two from Ohio, Misses Wyman and Fowles.

It will be a good thing to keep in mind that the Fair in aid of the Gallaudet Home and the Guild will soon be held. It is expected to surpass anything of the kind previously held by the deaf. The committee is working hard towards that end.

Sam Frankenhelm is no longer with the New York Camera Exchange, and is now engaged as an assistant to Burr McIntosh, the well-known actor, who has a photograph studio on 33d Street, opposite the Waldorf-Astoria.

James Russell was among his associates a few evenings ago. He says that his son, John Russell, who is a cavalryman in the Regular Army now in the Philippines, is at present in Luzon.

Isaac Newton Soper, than whom there is no better pattern-maker in Gotham, is now making automobile patterns for a vehicle to be made for a son of ex-Mayor Hewitt.

Charles J. Le Clercq, who is studying mezzotint engraving, had the skin of his face slightly burned by the fumes of the nitric acid, which is used in that kind of work.

THE DEAF AND ORALISM.

SOME OBSERVATIONS THROUGH ACTUAL EXPERIENCE WITH GRADUATES OF AN ORAL SCHOOL.

That Brooklyn gentleman who hides behind a cloak to the form of a letter "R," instead of signing boldly his name to an article wherein he praises the "purely oral" system, after seeing some of the "greater lights" examples of that method at a Brooklyn social hold their own with an equal number of products of a combined method school. In the first place, his remarks lead one to believe at the outset he knew that the *graduates* (not former pupils) of a combined school were far and away superior to, in mental qualifications, those from the oral school.

His only argument to hide behind besides his *nom de plume*, was the ability of a few young people to read the lips fairly and then be able to talk on by means of signs also. I have before me samples of handwriting from the very ones "R" lauds as shining examples of the purely oral school, and if same were attached hereto, the publication would drive a nail so hard in "R's" folding bed that he'd never peep out again, at least into a news paper column, when the fallacy of his judgment were so rudely shown. I will merely say that the phraseology, orthography and spelling, are incorrect, ungrammatical in the extreme, and which one not used to reading would be incapable of understanding.

Hence it follows that the spoken language of these purely oral graduates must be very limited in its depth and only the simplest words of one syllable used. If they venture beyond this drawn line their speech is broken, unconnected and misunderstood. My hearing friend, who has a deaf-mute sister in an oral school, kindly enlightened me on this subject. She also says that the pronunciation is very rarely, if ever, perfect. She has conversed with many of the graduates of this oral school, and knows only *two* whom she thoroughly understood in a spoken conversation. This may not seem true to "R," because his observations were taken from those who chum together, from those who were in constant touch with their parents and friends, while this hearing lady was listening to a strange tongue and the deaf-mute talking to strange ears.

The fact that the young people "R" speaks of could use signs as well as those taught in combined schools, proves that purely oralism could not instruct, and no wisdom reach his champions, without the use of signs, for the young ladies themselves told him they learned the signs at school and not after graduation. They were employed to cover up the rocks struck in teaching by "pure oralism."

The lecture given by Mr. Driscoll in Brooklyn further showed the fallacy existing among the "common people" that signs are not known in an oral school, yet the lecturer was at home with the signs, and the entire audience understood him, and the purely oral graduates to the minutest detail, "floated aloft" in his "burning eloquence," in the sign language, mind you. And still, had he given his reading in visible speech, I venture that the purely oral part of the audience would not have understood even a quarter of the discourse, because the words employed would have been beyond their "education," and therefore they would not have comprehended the meaning, and the lecture would better have been left unsaid. "R," himself, at the close, acknowledged the superiority of the sign language as a descriptive and instructive element to the deaf, and some one pointed out the comparison for him.

Then there is Miss X, a graduate of an oral school. Her grammar is of the very worst. Her spoken language is so broken and so disconnected that you might safely pick up fragments of it, after the bursting, in France, Italy, Scotland and Sweden. This is no joke—it's the truth. Then she ends with a nasal twang that seems like an extra pressure from the steam, exaggerated in intensity, but it illustrates to you the value of the pad and pencil in her case, and she shuns this because of grammatical errors; a sad case, indeed, and the worst part of it is that she continues to speak, because she says her relatives and friends understand her. My hearing friend could only catch the simplest words, but could not understand her meaning.

Here is Mr. R., graduate of an oral school, the gestures employed in his exertion to speak giving him a decidedly effeminate appearance. He persists in speaking his wisdom

to members of "Platt's Sunday School class" at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Sunday afternoons, and of collaring reporters who happen about, and other and more ignorant deaf-mutes have to apologize for the weekling. He rolls his eyes and puffs out his breast, and yet he knows as little of the world, books and science, as a mere child of 8 or ten summers. What has the purely oral system done to educate him? What might he not have been under the combined system. He couldn't be worse, because he is the worst yet as he now is.

Here is Miss Y, oral graduate, high honors, a little refinement. Shuns a general company with the deaf, because she was taught that signs would injure her speech. Can write a fair hand and reads books. Knows a little, and is so conceited over it that she will not let you teach her, nor listen to an argument to convince her of her error. A good lip-reader, but has to resort to pad and pencil among people she does not know. No room for improvement?

Miss Z, oral graduate, education limited. Can read the lips and uses signs. Conversation very narrow and confined to mere jottings about friends. Grammar very bad and broken-pieces picked up on the Kopje's of South Africa and in the South Sea Islands. Spells her surname wrong, (I called her attention to it last week,) had been doing it that way for years and blushing excuse herself. She blames her teachers for her limited education, because they insisted on her reading the lips and pronouncing correctly, even if it took a week to pronounce the word "eagle" correctly.

Mr. Z, oral graduate, good dresser whose father is in business and well off; occupation entry clerk; claims to be superintendent of his father's establishment. Can't write a sentence containing more than ten words correctly. Grammar very bad, conversation narrow, seldom reads even the newspapers and in the deaf press looks for his name and cuts it out. Company of deaf friends talking about Gladstone and Kipling. Z. wanted to know if they were deaf-mutes. So much for him, truly a shining light of "pure oralism."

Mr. A, oral graduate, with honors. Graduated reciting the Prayer orally. Knows many things, learned since graduation, that his old classmates do not. Talks a little and conscientiously knows when to use pad and pencil. Not a good lip-reader at all, and blesses the sign language. Declares that "pure oralism" is a humbug, and that signs must be employed to illustrate the meanings of word and subject—for example: "The Bird flew into the room through the open window." Taught by the "purely oral" system, he is against it, and is considered fairly educated, though he says he has learned so much since school days by study and observation.

The few cases presented above are taken at random from among a hundred or so moving about in New York, and while leniency has been the rule, we are more prone to blame others than themselves for their condition in life. Cheap and poor teachers, and inferior method of instruction, are responsible for it. In every case grammar has been sadly neglected in order that they might read the lips a little, and which necessarily narrowed their field of study. Some graduates of this "pure oral" school, more adept than others, have found it necessary to enter a combined system school in order to prepare themselves for higher education and to enter the Gallaudet Preparatory Class. To possess the ability to write English correctly, and to read books with an understanding, is worth double, if not treble, the value to be able to read the lips a little and articulate a narrow margin of language which only relatives and intimate friends can understand.

A young woman, a Mrs. C., who never attended a school for the deaf, her mother being her tutor, is one of the most intelligent deaf-mutes I have met, an accomplished lip-reader and a fine conversationalist. She reads the lips of strangers with exceeding ease, so much so that she could repeat the conversation between people on the cars and public places. She is a marvel—a prodigy. Her grammatical language is well nigh perfect. Yet she does not know a thing about signs, seldom meets deaf people, and is married to a hearing gentleman. She speaks so plainly that I, a poor lip-reader, understand on the instant, and when I don't she resorts to the English double-hand alphabet—that's her mode of talking to the deaf—and forgets half of it every time she tries to use it.

What does this last example show? It is simply exceptional. There is a wide chasm between *Love* and enolument. The teacher, who enters into the work for the almighty dollar alone, is the one who makes a failure of her or his pupils. Without love for the work, to study their deaf charges and employ every means, under a broad system, they can never hope to succeed.

That the above samples and facts are truthfully described, I hereunto sign my name.

R. E. MAYNARD.

OHIO.

Mr. Thomas F. Goldsmith Weds Miss Littell.

TRUSTEE GIPSON REMEMBERED.

Various Interesting News Items.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greene, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

The wedding of Mr. Thomas F. Goldsmith and Miss Annie Littell took place Monday evening, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Morris Littell, 604 Hamlet Street. Owing to the recent death of the young lady's mother, the affair was a private one, only the relatives, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Rose and Mr. C. C. Neuner, being in attendance. The *Press-Post* had the following account of it—

At the residence of her father, Morris Littell, at 604 Hamlet Street, Miss Annie Littell was united in marriage to Mr. Frank F. Goldsmith. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few immediate friends and relatives, by Rev. W. T. Eagle-son.

The contracting parties are both afflicted with a lack of speech, and the vows which united their lives and destinies were taken in the sign language.

The groom is a draftsman in the office of Recorder Williams.

After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding supper was served.

The couple will make their home at the above place, and we extend to them our hearty congratulations and best wishes.

Thursday was Trustees' meeting. It also marked the last of ten years' service as a member of Hon. W. A. Gipson. All the members were in attendance except Hon. Jacob Cuhlan, who with his wife is travelling in Europe.

In the evening, after the Board had transacted its business, a reception was tendered Mr. Gipson in honor of his long service. The affair was participated in by the officers, teachers and their wives. A fine dinner was served in the dining room of the pupils, which for the occasion was beautifully decorated with potted flowering plants and palms. The menu was up to the usual excellent standard of the housekeeper, Mrs. Moore, and was partaken of with a relish. After it was over, Superintendent Jones having called Mr. Odebrecht forward to do the interpreting, spoke of the work that had been done for the betterment of the Institution and those placed therein within the past ten years. To W. Gipson, a great deal of credit was due, as he had labored zealously to advance the interests of the school in all its departments, and some recognition for his labors was due. It was therefore with a great deal of pleasure that, in the name of the officers and teachers, he presented Mr. Gipson a diamond stud, as a slight token of regard and gratitude.

Mr. Gipson was greatly surprised at this sudden turn of affairs, and it was some time before he could gain his composure. He then said "Friends—Words fail me to express my appreciation of the nice things said about me this evening. I did not think my work was so valuable as the words spoken indicate. I can only say that I thank you from the bottom of my heart. I extend my best wishes and bid you Godspeed."

The other members of the Board, Messrs. Tyler, Glover and Norpell, followed with speeches, each speaking well of their colleague and expressing the hope that he may receive an appointment for another term. Mr. Norpell in his address gave utterance to this wholesome truth: That teachers should lay much importance upon forming character.

"It is right to train the mind and body, but the heart should not be neglected. A young man with an educated mind and a feeble character is in danger."

"Everything we do makes reputation. Therefore, it behooves us to be watchful that our acts are approved by society, because if not approved, they will be condemned, and our opportunities for being useful, even to ourselves, will be destroyed. These facts should be taught in our schools."

Later the party adjourned to the B center, where it was entertained with music on the piano by Misses Bruning and Berry.

The gymnasium exhibitions of last week netted \$57.70 for the Independent Baseball Club, and the boys feel particular good over the result, and wish to thank their friends for the support given them. By the way, the ball club has had little chance to prepare for the spring campaign thus far, as the fickleness of the weather keeps them within doors most of the time. One day it is warm, next cold, then a rain followed by snow, and *vice versa*. Meanwhile Mr. Ohlemacher, the manager, is preparing a schedule of games with college clubs. Thus far two have been arranged for—Ohio Wesleyan at Delaware, and Dennison University.

We had a Kansas visitor here

this week, B. R. Keach, educated at the Olathe School. He has been visiting Pittsburgh, where, he met Mr. Collins Sawhill and was entertained by him. Mr. Keach's home is in Wichita, and he is a wood turner by trade. He was greatly pleased with the Ohio School and the things he saw here.

Mr. James Maddox again came to Columbus, Thursday, to be treated for rheumatism in St. Anthony's Hospital. He was there before, but was discharged as cured last Fall.

Mr. Sarah Gibson and Mr. Chas. Green, of New California, Ohio, were married February 21st. We understand now why Charlie failed to show up in this city about that time, when we most desired him, and hence can pardon his failure to appear.

A surprise fancy dress party was tendered to Misses Nettie Jones and Nora Patterson, at the home of the former on Washington Avenue, last evening. It was simply a ladies' affair—gentlemen debarred, but all the same those who attended enjoyed the occasion very much. Refreshments were served before the party broke up. The following attended with the costume each wore: Miss Eva Nutt, Newshoy; Miss Ida Ohlemacher, Gymnastic; Miss DeFrees, Soldier; Miss Tacy Hall, Summer; Miss Douglas, Flower; Miss Kitty Munnell, Gymnastic; Miss Rodman, Martha Washington; Miss Biggam, Mrs. Nation.

A. B. G.

March 16, 1901

SEATTLE, WASH.

Mrs. Barbara Wildfang was given a surprise party February 9th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. McConnell, the occasion being her forty-fifth birthday. The evening was very pleasantly spent in games, and refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Clara Sloggy, Clara Wade, Edith Levie, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Cadagreen, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Gustin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morrissey, and Mr. and Mrs. Jessie West, Messrs. Fred Fulmuer, Alfred Cashman, Alfred Stendhall, Claude Ziegler, and W. S. Smith. Deaf-mutes gave Mr. and Mrs. Jessie West a surprise party in honor of the latter's birthday last January. Games were played and amusements indulged in, after which refreshments were served.

Our latest arrivals are Claude Ziegler, Fredericks, and James Scott. Soon after they arrived, they secured employment without any trouble. Claude Ziegler graduated from the North Dakota Institution, Frank Fredericks is a graduate of Ohio Institution, and James Scott is a semi-mute, who never attended any deaf-mute school, but he graduated from a High School in Austin, Texas. He is carrying his ear trumpet around his shoulder, by which means he can converse with speaking people.

Max Cohn, a deaf-mute cripple, came here from San Francisco, Cal., peddling lead pencils and novelties. He claims that he is doing well. He is a graduate of the California Institution.

Alfred Cashman got a job in the Washington Shoe Factory, and Alfred Stendhall is employed as a cook.

John Luddy went to California on a visit to his relatives and John Crough becoming homesick returned to Nelson, B. C., where he got work.

W. S. Smith was much shocked to hear of the death of his best friend, R. J. Marsh, last winter. Mr. Marsh, of the Marsh Printing Company was thrown from his bicycle by an electric car, and dragged beneath the car, receiving injuries from which he died at the Good Samaritan Hospital in Portland, Oregon. Some people who witnessed the accident attribute the accident to his deafness, which was such that he was obliged to wear an ear trumpet. He used to publish the *Chronicle* at Dalles, Oregon, before he came to Portland, Oregon. He was highly respected as a man of integrity. W. S. Smith is now a member of the Dr. Liebig staff, and is busy writing signs, and painting them on sign boards for the staff. He has been trying to find a real estate business office for himself, but could not on account of too high rent.

Deaf-mute boys in this city complain of the scarcity of deaf-mute maidens, aged from 25 to 45 years, in this city, and talk of going back to the East, with a view to matrimony, when they have lots of money.

John E. Gustin, a graduate of the Illinois Institution, and also of a deaf-mute school in Sweden, slipped and fell down into the bay while he was on his way to work. Fortunately his knowledge of swimming saved his life from a watery grave. He swam to the shore, to the astonishment of people who witnessed the accident. He feels very grateful to have learned the art of swimming at a deaf-mute School in Sweden.

SEATTLE DEAF-MUTE.

In the city of Frankfort, small German or Dutch oysters in the shell cost from 60 to 75 cents a dozen. Some resident Americans occasionally have a barrel of American oysters sent by their friends at home.

CHICAGO.

An Enjoyable Entertainment at the Club.

THE OLDEST DEAF TEACHER.

A Fake Deaf-Mute, and Other Notes.

The Pas-a-Pas Club had a fair attendance at its rooms last Saturday evening. Mr. Rutherford, chairman of the entertainment committee, entertained the members and ladies at "portrait puzzle," "four sense," and "grotesque" games. They enjoyed themselves very much. Mr. Frank won the prize of a paper weight for a correct list of portraits. Mrs. Hasenstab won the "grotesque" prize—a beautiful picture of Child-Jesus. For feeling contest, Mr. Frank again got another prize—a vase. For tasting contest—a prize of a dress-maker's tape measure went to Miss Acheson. A beautiful vase was given to Mrs. Dougherty for sharp sense of smell. A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Hart for a box of fine fancy cookies, and to Mr. Rutherford for the beautiful presents for the prize contest. Mr. Codman did not know himself. A small tin-type of himself, when he was about ten years old, was brought up by a lady. While in excitement of capturing a prize, Mr. Codman asked every contestant who it was.

The writer wants to say that the oldest deaf teacher in the United States, is Professor Thomas L. Brown, son of the late Thomas Brown, the well known mute of New England. He came to Flint, Mich., to teach on March 10th, 1859, and he has kept up the profession to this day—forty-two years. But he was once absent, spending one year on his father's farm to better his health. On Superintendent Munroe's death, Mr. Brown was appointed Acting Superintendent from September 1, to December 1, 1892, when the present Superintendent, Mr. Clarke, took charge of the school.

Mr. Charles Kessler, of Pullman, is afflicted with rheumatism so he can hardly walk. It is a very bad case. However, we hope that he will be all right soon again, and give his friends a few jokes to crack.

Horace Anderson, a colored book canvasser, who has been playing the deaf and dumb act in Englewood, was sent to Bridewell on a fifty dollars fine, by Justice Duggan, last Tuesday. Lieutenant Healey identified Anderson, as a man who had previously been fined seventy-five dollars by Justice Porter, and fifty dollars by Justice Quinn, for obtaining money by false pretenses. But he kept up the deception to the end.

Miss Vina Smith returned to Chicago Training School for Missions, after one week vacation, with a light heart. She will graduate as a deaconess in May. After graduation she will be a helper to Rev. Hasenstab.

The Colby family were in Joliet last Monday.

Mr. Fred Kaufman and bride have returned from their honeymoon, and were at the club rooms last Saturday evening to get congratulations.

The Chicago *Record* received a special cable from its staff correspondent in Paris last week. Please read the following: "The news that Congress has voted the appropriation for the Marshall Rochambeau statue in Washington was communicated to the sculptor, Fernand Hamar, in his studio, by *The Record* correspondent. Mr. Hamar, who is deaf and dumb, wrote these lines in reply:

"Of course this has been very gratifying to me and to the Rochambeau family as well. The statue itself may be said to be completed already, since it is but a replica of the one now standing at the Vendome. But a year will be necessary for the execution of the allegorical figures which will adorn the new pedestal made especially for Washington."

If you want to see the picture of the statue, it can be found in *Munsey's Magazine* for March.

A spark from the wires received here from Flint, Michigan, recently that the accounts of Secretary, Fred A. Platt, of Citizens' Building and Loan Association, are \$40,000 short. He threatened suicide, but his friends promised to save him from disgrace by turning in \$30,000, but an investigation of the books showed a further shortage of \$10,000. Mr. Platt had confessed that he used the money he embezzled to speculate in Wall Street stocks. The writer knows him personally. Mr. Platt was a teacher and later principal at the Michigan School for the Deaf.

A new discovery was made, that the old *World* destroyed by the waters of flood was at Columbus,

Ohio. After forty days' suspense a new *World* was launched in Indianapolis. A queer Buffalo went forth out of the ark and Buffalo Clubs are springing up in all parts of the United States, and "Chicago" has got a hard blow for being buffaloe by a *World* man last Saturday evening, and no change was returned to him.

A photograph received by Mrs. Hasenstab from California last Saturday, it represents three merry and charming ladies—Mrs. Kerney, Mrs. Waddell and Mrs. Buchan—dressed in light clothes standing under an orange tree. The photograph was showed at the club rooms last Saturday evening. Many wished they were in it.

Mr. Heymanson is now a city salesman—selling cigars for a firm at 184 Dearborn Street.

The funeral services for Miss Isabella Ellis, who died on March 13th, were held at the residence of her father last Saturday. Her death was rather unexpected. Only one week before Mrs. Dougherty visited her, when her health was excellent. She was attending an oral school in Northampton, and was twenty-one years old. Her burial was at Oakwood.

The Rev. Mr. Cloud, of St. Louis, has heard "Chicago's" three hellos, and immediately replied that he would come to attend the college alumni in the Chinese restaurant on April 13th. The boys are very glad of his coming. Also Prof. Albert Berg, of Indianapolis, will come along with impromptu address. Who next?

"Chicago" wishes Mr. Berg success in his new enterprise. The *World* is under his thumb.

Don't forget "an evening with noted women" at the M. E. Church, Saturday evening, March 23d. Come to laugh, and get fat.

Remember that Mr. Bisland will read an essay before the Circle Society, in the rooms of Pas-a-Pas Club, Saturday, March 30th.

Miss Mary Koeseel received a letter from a friend in Pennsylvania State recently, and she has just sent the important news to the inquisitive friend as to

CHICAGO.

SCULPTOR'S LOST REASON RETURNS

DOUGLAS TILDEN PRONOUNCED SANE BY THE LUNACY COMMISSIONERS.

Douglas Tilden, the well-known sculptor, who was taken to the Oakland Receiving Hospital Friday night to be held pending an examination before the Commissioners of Insanity, was discharged yesterday and returned to his home at 1545 Webster Street, Oakland. Mr. Tilden has fully recovered his mental faculties, and on Tuesday next will resume his duties as instructor of modeling at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art. The aberration was only temporary, and when Tilden awoke yesterday morning he was greatly surprised to learn that his sanity had been questioned.

"All this unpleasant and unnecessary notoriety is due to the misapprehension of a servant employed in Mr. Tilden's home," said A. H. Brown, a half-brother of the sculptor, yesterday. "Mr. Tilden was with his class at the Art Institute Friday, and when he left he felt tired and weak. He went to a drug store and procured a stimulant, as he had an engagement to meet some friends at dinner in the evening. He kept his engagement and left for Oakland on the 10 o'clock boat, accompanied by Theodore H. Grady, an attorney and personal friend. When he reached home he discovered that he had forgotten his latch key. Not caring to wake the family by ringing the doorbell, he gently forced open a window and in that way gained entrance to the house. The servant, who had been employed in the house only a few days, met him in the hallway. He thought that Mr. Tilden was acting in a peculiar manner, and went with him to his room.

"The servant then became possessed of the idea that Mr. Tilden had become suddenly insane, and locked him up in the room. Naturally enough, Mr. Tilden became excited at receiving such treatment and commenced hammering on the door to have it opened. The servant thereupon became greatly excited and rang in an alarm for the police. They soon arrived with an ambulance, and Mr. Tilden was taken to the Receiving Hospital. He was greatly excited and incensed over the ill-treatment received, but being a mute was unable to explain himself. He was given a quieting potion, and after a few hours' sleep was as well as ever."

Drs. Bradley and Webster, who made an examination into the matter, yesterday morning, ordered Mr. Tilden discharged, and, accompanied by his wife and several friends, he returned to his home. There will be a change in the help in the Tilden household.—*San Francisco Call*, March 10.

The rivers of the Emerald Isle become generally a dark color, owing to the fact that most of them at some point in their course flow through peat marshes or beds, which impart a dark hue to the water.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

THE 38TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF MR. AND MRS. JOHN S. BOWERS OF SILVER SPRINGS, PA.

On Saturday, March 9th, one of the largest and jolliest crowds of deaf-mutes and their friends that has ever come together gathered at the residence of Miss Fannie Hershey in Silver Springs, Lanc. Co., from which they proceeded to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Bowers. The occasion was the 38th anniversary of the marriage of the couple, and was to have taken place on February 24th, but the serious illness of Mrs. Bowers necessitated a postponement of the event until the above date. Mr. John Bowers was married February 24th, 1863, at the residence of Professor Jos. Pyatt in Philadelphia, by the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. Mrs. Bowers was a Miss Annie Dattisman, and both are graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution of Philadelphia. Mr. Bowers is 67 years of age and his wife 65, and for the past 30 years they have lived upon the farm where they hope to end their days. The party was gotten up by Mrs. A. Witmyer (who has recently moved to Manheim from Connecticut) and was a total surprise to the couple. The committee of arrangements were: Mrs. A. Witmyer, Mr. Timothy Purvis and wife, Mr. John Myers and Mr. Kauffman, and to their efforts the entire success of the undertaking was due. The gifts were both elegant and expensive, and were much admired by all present. A dozen silver knives and forks; silver butter knife and sugar-shell; cut-glass desert dish; table cloth of fine damask with napkins to match, and as a funny "Easter Offering" a big chocolate Bunny. These articles were contributed by fifty-nine deaf-mutes whose names were handsomely engrossed and presented as a souvenir to the host and hostess.

Besides the above articles, a package of dry goods was sent from York by Mr. and Mrs. Barnitz, and Mrs. Samuel Bentzel sent a beautiful floor rug. Mrs. Lanus sent a dozen lovely tumblers, while Mr. Weidman and Mr. Wilson sent a sum of money, and Walter Kratzert, a fourteen-year-old grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Bowers, presented them with a centre-piece, worked on the snowiest and finest of white China silk, the work being as beautifully done as by any woman.

Mr. Daniel Bentzel, of York, however, furnished the most fun of all by his gift, which proved to be a broom, upon which before the day ended, Miss Gertrude M. Downey, one of the guests, had tacked the following comical and appropriate verse:—

Tho' 'tis your silver wedding day
This broom to you we send—
In sunshine use the brushy part—
In storms—the other end!

But what shall I say of the refreshment table, when about midnight the guests were ushered into the dining-room! A beautiful sight was presented! The centre was one mass of fruit, while cakes of every size and description graced the board; ham sandwiches, pickles, salads, cheese, jelly and coffee, were served. But the prettiest thing on the table was an immense cake, brought by Mrs. Timothy Purvis, upon which the inscription: "1863-1901. Thirty-Eighth Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. S. Bowers, February 24th," was handsomely done in icing. Mr. Purvis kindly furnished the ice-cream for the whole party, and it was delicious, made as it was from cream of their own farm producing.

About thirty couples of deaf-mutes and fifteen couples of hearing persons were present, and were royally entertained. Each lady present brought a cake of some kind, while the gentlemen came well supplied with various kinds of fruit.

Mrs. A. Witmeyer, of Manheim, made the presentation speech, and in behalf of all present, wished the couple many years of future happiness.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, who was unable to be present, sent the following letter:

NEW YORK, Feb. 12, 1901.
MR. AND MRS. JOHN S. BOWERS.
MY DEAR FRIENDS—I offer you my hearty congratulations and best wishes on the 38th Anniversary of your wedding day. I remember marrying you at the house of Prof. Pyatt in Philadelphia. You have had a long life and God has blessed you. I hope you will both follow our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, with the blessed hope of enjoying the Home which God has prepared for those that love Him. Wishing I could be with you, I am,
Yours very sincerely,
THOS. GALLAUDET.

Sunday afternoon the last of the large party returned to their homes delighted with the success of the party, which was a total surprise to the host and hostess. Mrs. Kratzert, a daughter of the couple having been a preme and secret agent of the surprisers. Among the many guests present were Mr. and Mrs. John Myers, who have but recently been married and set up their Lare and Pennies in this city. Mr. Myers, by the way created a great deal of amusement for the guests by his sleight-of-hand tricks, but a trick which was not down on the programme was played upon Mr. Myers by his chair, which gave him the slip and sent him sprawling all over the floor, to the merriment of the crowd.

Alpheus Nissley was essential-

ly "a lady's man," making a great stir among the fair sex and proving that though a potato masher may be a good one, a dandy can beat it all hollow.

Mr. Ben Musser also must not escape my notice, and were it only for "sweet revenge," I should tell how he tormented first one and then another of the guests, playing all manner of pranks upon them, which however created lots of fun, so no one minded him.

Miss Katie Stetson, of New Jersey, is working here in Lancaster, at the Banner Cheroot Co.

Miss Katie Conrad is an inmate of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Metzger on North Queen Street, and her engagement to the son of her host and hostess is announced.

Miss Gertrude M. Downey is a contributor to the *New Era*, of Lancaster City, and reports news for the paper as well.

Mr. and Mrs. John Myers have gone to housekeeping on Marion Street, Lancaster, and are as happy as two turtle doves.

GERTRUDE M. DOWNEY.
LANCASTER, PA.

GRAND FAIR

IN AID OF THE

GUILD AND GALLAUDET HOME

APRIL 18, 19, 20, 1901

IN THE

GUILD ROOM OF St. Ann's Church

148TH STREET, WEST OF AMSTERDAM AVE.

Doors open each day from
7:30 P.M. to 10:30 P.M.

Admission, - 10 Cents.

Donations are invited.

F. W. MEINKEN,
Chairman.

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DEAF AGENTS

"GOOD MONEY"

Selling the handsome illustrated 32-page booklet, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language." They sell at 25 cents each, and more hearing or deaf people old or young. Our agents say "they sell like hot cakes." Write for free circular with terms to agents and testimonials. The booklet mailed postpaid to any address for 25 cents.

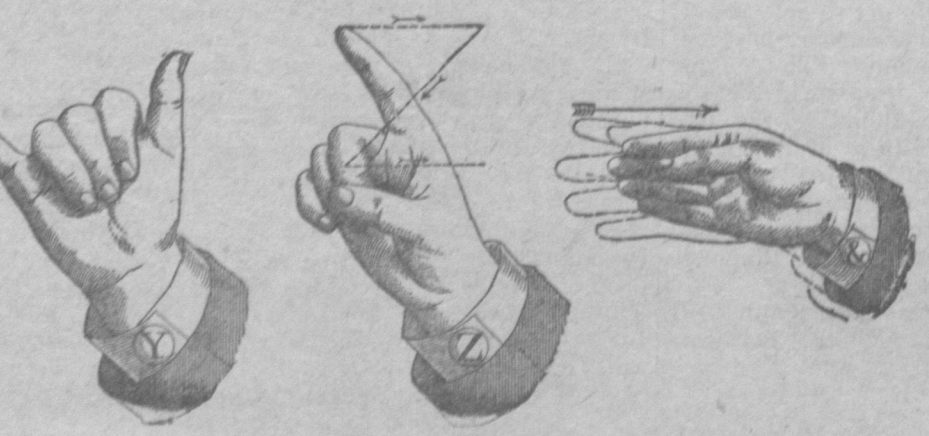
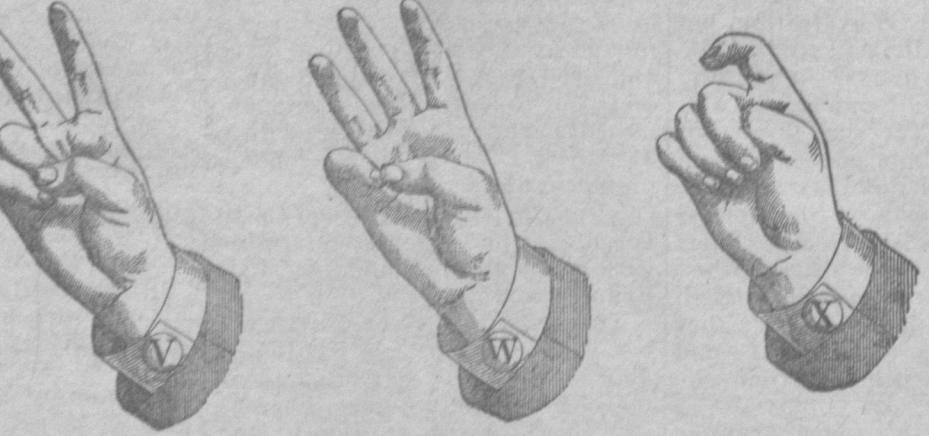
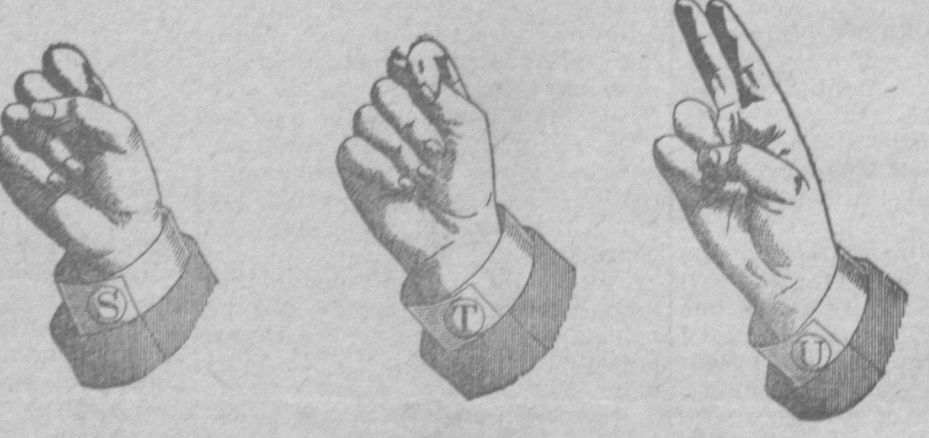
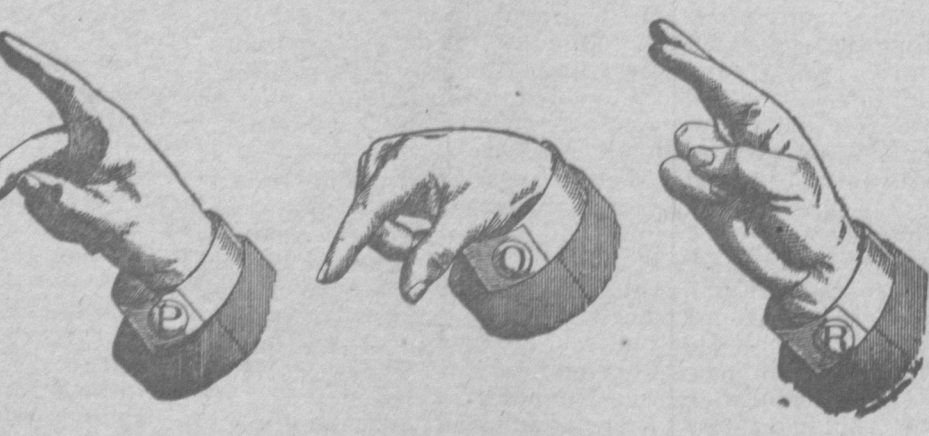
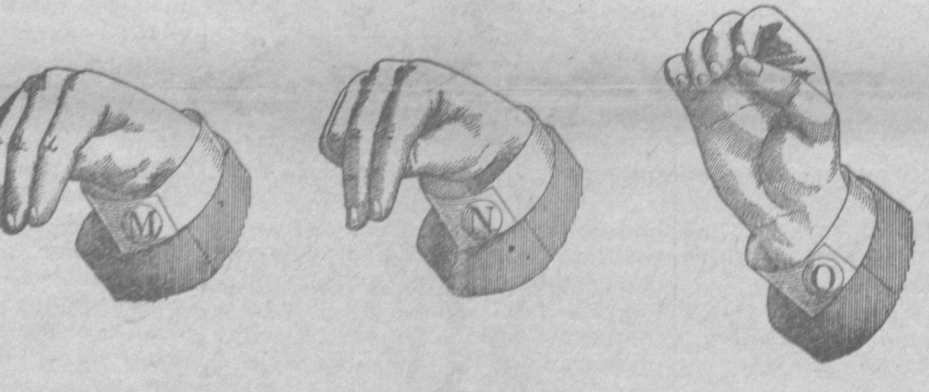
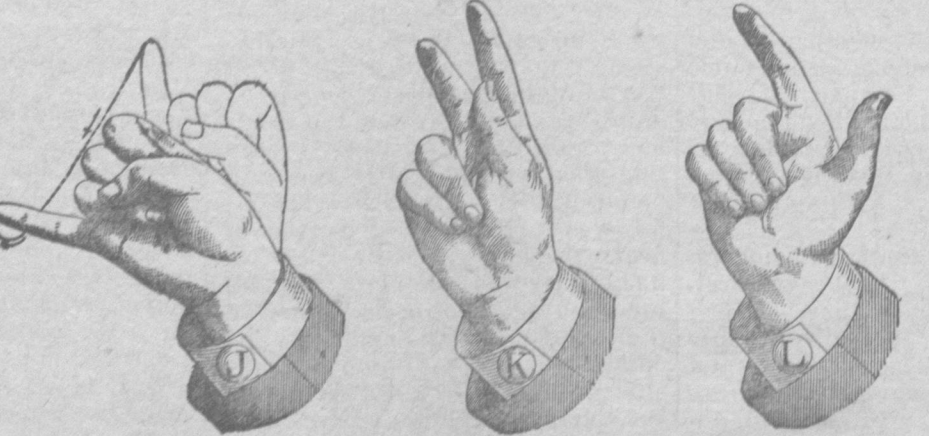
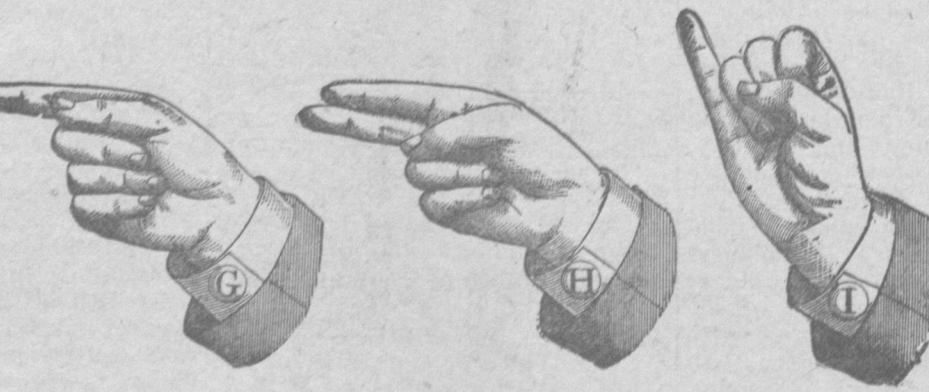
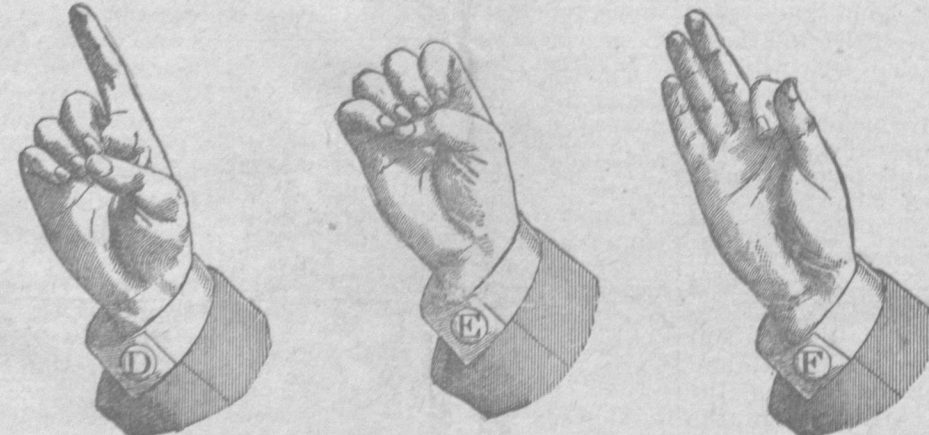
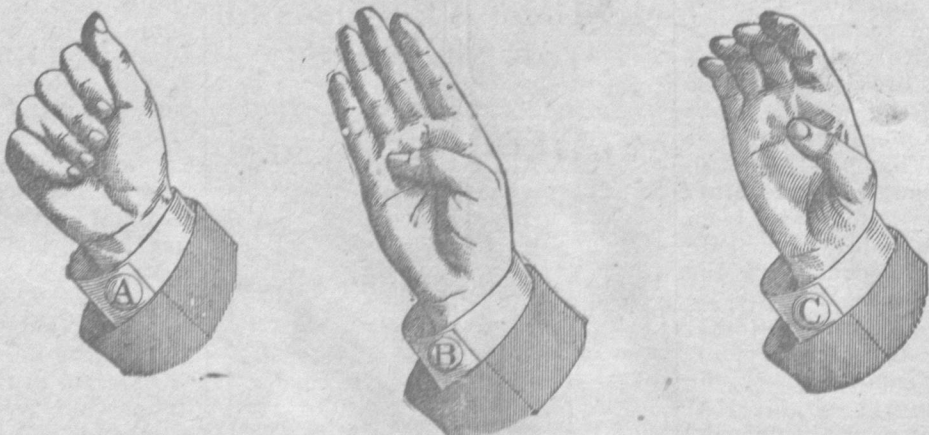
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